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For the National Era. TO THE SPIRIT OF SONG. AN APOLOGY.

Sweetheart, whose love outwore the youthful red Of my sad cheeks, nor did one jot abate, I pray thee now, as by a dying bed, Wait yet a little longer! Hear me tell

As one with blind eyes feeling out in flowers His poor, poor name, but only makes his mark And successes at the sunshine in the dark-

So I have been-a sense of things divine Lying broad above the little things I knew. The while I made my poems for a sign

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THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY

A NEW ENGLAND GIRL.

BY MARTHA RUSSELL. CHAPTER XIV.

All service ranks the same with God: "All service ranks the same win God: If now as formerly He trod Paradise, His presence fills Our earth; each only as God wills Can work. God's puppets, best and worst, Are we; there is no last nor first." "Your brothers, Miss Michal!"

"Yes; my mother's son, James Suncroft, and my brother, Edward Ellis, born after her marriage with my father."

trimming upon a dark travelling dress for Mrs. lave o' that, Miss! trimming upon a dark travelling dress for Mrs.

Edis,) and was silent for some moments. I had heard some of the girls allude to Mrs. Ellis's sons, but never before a word from Michal or gry toad; but, by dint of coaxing, I got her to made a journey to the tombs of Pharaoh, and would spend part of the August vacation at home, took me by surprise.

"Do you like them very much, Miss Michal?" I finally asked. "Yes, indeed; why?"

"Because you have never spoken of them

" I don't know. I never had any one to love. "I don't know, I never had any one to love.
But why do they not come home more often?" ling, I sprang up. It came again—a low, guttural, choking sound—and from that unfortu-

as she is at the head of such a school. It is torted face, and writhing, straining limbs of the very hard for her-for us all. She worships | miserable girl.

"You mistake; many things are hard to her, for she is a woman of strong affections. years, to truly know her. She is no day-dream- strong, yellow teeth in my arm. I screamed

sat, lost in thought, as if my heedless questions had stirred some memories not altogether pleasant. I knew this by her face, but still I clung to the subject.
"You are not a bit alike, I think."

"No. I have naturally no practical talent, and but little executive force. My mother has a great deal, and it was a long, long time before we could understand one another. She is

"Are your brothers like you?" I asked. "No. James Suncroft, who is only brother by courtesy, is quite the opposite, and very talented. He took the "Valedictory" at Amherst, two years ago, and is now preparing for the bar. His mother has great hopes of him."

"And Edward?" "He is a boy of seventeen, a little older than your elf, with fair talents, frank, good-humored, of and kind-hearted. But you will soon see them

the close of the summer term. All the morning the halis and stairways had echoed to the sound of merry voices and footsteps, quickened by thoughts of home; vehicles of all descriptions had rolled up to the door, and borne their pleased, chattering burdens to the bosoms of cappy households; and in the stillness which her, if she remains here!" succeeded, Miss Michal had thus spoken to me

of her mother and brothers. We were sitting in her room, both very busy. for her mother and she were to leave the next moraing for a visit to her father's friends at Springfield. Mrs. Ellis was confident that her old physician, Dr. E-, would be able to restore Miss Michal's health. It was easy to see that Michal had little faith, but she con-

sented, to gratify her mother. The young gen-tlemen were to join them, and spend the re-hall as he spoke, and he hurried away. The programme of my movements through the holydays had been settled, in a few brief

words, by Mrs. Ellis, the evening before. wish you to spend your vacations here, if I can find any employment for you that will remunerate me for the trouble. It is inconvenient for them to receive you, though they express much pile of house linen in the closet at the end of the halt. Here is the key; it must be looked over thoroughly, and mended, if necessary. I fully competent to do this. Margaret will remain, and cook for you. The rest of the serwants will be absent until my return; and in

the vacation." Her very air had shamed me from showing the repugnance I felt to one part of my charge; Penelope and her maidens ever spun, or took Irish Margaret's duties in the kitchen, than have looked twice in the vacant, idiotic face of Ann Rathburn, whose wealthy city friends kept her "at school in the country," to keep her out of sight. How her parents could put her or two of thoughtless girls, is something I could never understand; but my "town poor" breed-ing held in disgust and abhorrence the vicious, dirty habits of the millionaire's daughter; for it required the constant authority of Mrs. Ellis

ing, after watching the carriage which bore them away, and locked into Ann Rathburn's love and tenderness, even though it was only by grinning, leering face. My feeling of disgust and repugnance was visible, even to her weak extend beyond the best method of salting meat

sure! Isn't she in the pantry—an' hasn't she and gruels, if this land had had their stirring. made a baste of herself, and eaten all me ille- Let us look at that arm, girl." gant leg a mutton an' all the beautiful pears, that me misthress saved for the swatemates, to Ann Rathburn's te th were still dark and in-

the pantry, and there sat Ann Rathburn, crouch ed upon her haunches like a toad, still munch ing at Mrs. Ellis's choice pears, while Margaret and flung about than eaten, saying, energeti-I resumed my sewing, (I was putting the cally, just my own thought—
"It's a divil a bit you or I'll be toochin' the

herself; and now the announcement that they her room, and turned the key upon her, as Mrs. Ellis had ordered me to do every night. True, it was scarcely sundown now; but I was glad to get rid of her presence, and glad when Margaret left me, after repeating, again and again, how she had "stolen the kay from the table when she jest stept to the door to spake a word with Bridget Kane," for my head seemed burst-

before."

"Do we always speak most of what we love best, Lina?" she replied, smiling at my abruptburn's face haunted me. At length, a strange sound startled me, and, with every nerve beat-It was to me a curious subject, and I was determined to make the most of my privilege.

"Our mother does not think it best, as long flooded the chamber, and fell full upon the conflooded the chamber are conflooded to the chamber are conflooded to the chamber are chantered to make the most of my privilege.

"She!" Michal looked up at me, and I telt subject to them; and, running to the attic stairs it did that wet M 5rch evening, when I had stood constrained to add, "I did not think anything to call Margaret, I returned to the bedside. The blood, for she had bitten her tongue and lips through and through, and her face was livid and swollen; but disgust was swallowed up in pity Their channel is narrow, but deep—the deeper, it sometimes seems to me, from the fact, that they are never permitted to overflow, but are met on all sides by idea of duty, backed by an inflexible will. One must live with my mother inflexible will. One must live with my mother with the power of a vice, as she fastened her large medium. er, like me; but, if exacting with others, she is no less so with herself."

Michal let fall the dress she was folding, and last cry, had not Margaret by this time reached the room, and, seeing my danger, set up such a howl as only Milesian lungs can give.

I was just conscious of a crash below, of a quick step along the hall, and Margaret's "God

save ye, sir! God save ye!" when, with a terrible but futile effort to free myself, I ceased to

I was in my own room, lying on my own bed, when I again woke to life. The door of Miss Michal's room was standing wide open; and not my own mother, you know, and there was a time when I could see naught but the briars two dark figures, leaning over my bed. One of them held my wrist, with his fingers on my pulse; that was Dr. Herrick, of M., and the other was Professor Cavendish.

"Fever?" said the latter, as the doctor drop "A clear case of typhus!" was the reply, as he walked to Miss Michal's table, and took up a pencil to write a recipe.

A spluttering, unearthly noise, and the soun hurried steps at the end of the hall, reminded me of the horror in that chamber there, and I shuddered from head to foot. The face of the Professor, so full of pity, and an almost mother-ly tenderness, as he bent over me, changed at the sound, the thick eyebrows sharpened, and he met the physician's bland inquiry of "Where shall I find some one to attend to this?" as he entered, prescription in hand, with-"Doctor, that idiotic fiend yonder will kill

Again the fingers were applied to my wrist.
"Very true—the pulse is sensibly quickened; and yet I fear, by morning, if her friends wish remove her, it will be too late.'

"Could she be removed now without danger carried a half mile or less?" "It would be hazardous; but, if it would in sure perfect quiet, it would be better than this.'

"Zingorella—poor child! will you go with me, to my house? My old housekeeper will care for you; and here, you must suffer for

cannibal. Will you go, Zingorella?"

I put my hand in his, and made an effort to rise. I should have gone to the world's end in answer to a tone like that.

He smiled, and began wrapping the bed-cov ering about me, when my eye fell upon my arm. Below my short sleeve, for I was in my usual dress when I had run to Ann Rathburn's room, where she had fastened her teeth, it was notice you are a good sewer for your age, and it with dismay; and repelling him with my well

"Where did you get these bandages?" "What now? Where? On the table yon-Mary's absence, I shall expect you to look after der, to be sure. We tore up some trash or Miss Rathburn, who will also remain here over other!" It was the old, testy, impatient voice

> sir! What will she say!"
> "Mrs. Ellis be"——. He muttered some thing between his teeth, which sounded very

like an path, and I sank back again, too deathly faint to care what they did with me, so that I was beyond hearing the voice of Ann Rathburn.

It was not so with me, reader! I was an ing held in disgust and abhorrence the vicious, dirty habits of the millionaire's daughter; for it required the constant authority of Mrs. Ellis to make her keep herself personally decent.

I could not feel that it was "very well," when I turned from the hall window, the next morning to make the constant authority of Mrs. Ellis for me to be sick—to be watched over, cared for, and consulted about—to listen to the hush-red tones and careful footfalls—to feel that I was

say nothin' o' givin the young gentleman a fiamed, and dresse it carefully. The bandage

pointed to the leg of mutton she had roasted that morning, which was rather picked to pieces value upon that pi ce, and she'll be careful of it, I assure ye."
"She was indee very choice of those covers,

and you ought not to have torn them, sir." stripped the mustries for a piece of waste linen. Indeed, I suppose I ought not to have broken in the back window of the school-room,

nothing, Zingorella."

I could not help 'smiling at his words ar look, and instant's his face became grave and thoughtful. He turned slowly to his library, and for the next bree or four days scarcely spoke to me as many words; yet, more than once, as I looked loward the still figure seated by the table there, I was conscious of that keen, penetrating glance fixed upon me, with an intensity that would search the most secret

Corners of my heart.

I was able to sit up, to have on my clothes which had been brought to the Pines by Margaret; to walk shout my room, which was i has she is at the head of such a school. It is torted face, and writhing, straining limbs of the very hard for her—for us all. She worships her boys!"

She '' Michal looked up at me, and I felt subject to them; and, running to the attic stairs in the subject to them; and, running to the attic stairs in the subject to them; and, running to the attic stairs in the subject to them; and, running to the attic stairs in the subject to them; and, running to the attic stairs in the subject to them; and, running to the attic stairs in the subject to them; and, running to the attic stairs in the subject to them; and, running to the attic stairs in the subject to them; and, running to the attic stairs in the subject to them; and, running to the attic stairs in the subject to them; and, running to the attic stairs in the subject to them; and, running to the attic stairs in the subject to them; and, running to the attic stairs in the subject to them; and the subject to the subject to the subject to them; and the subject to the subjec by one who had seen content to be led by Na-ture, rather that try to outstrip her. On the north and east of the house circled the thick natural growth of wood, which I had so often admired from Miss Michal's room. Here and there an opening had been made, through which was to be seen t e silver gleaming of the broad Connecticut, and the line of rugged hills beyond. To the fouth, fair meadows and cornfields, broken ut by clusters of green trees and white houses. On the west, the garden sloped down to a wile, chattering, mountain brook, which sprang up on you unawares from a thrifty grove of young a merican pines, and, unmindful of the green of of mosses, ran hurrying forward, to lose its of in the beautiful river. Beyond this, toward the gate of sunset, stretc a wide expanse of country, bounded by the hazy outlines of the Hartford county hills. Beautiful as I de med it then, with the purple flush of midsum her deepening into the golden mist of autumn upon its hills, I learned to love it in its bare and wintry ruggedness no less; for then, when friendship had made me free of that grove of pines, I used to cross the fields, after the tiresome round of school duties were over, and sit, close folded in my shawl, listening to their loud whisperings in the hush of the winter sunset, while the dark masses of shadow upon the sides of the hills and the silver trail of the river seemed like the flowing robe and girdle of mother hature, as, folding the tender germ to her heart, she bent her star-crowned

head, and prayed God to grant them a glorious resurrection.

But thoughts of my neglected duties of Oak-

lawn began to haunt me, and, one day, when the Professor entered my room, I spoke of my Zingorella. You are not strong yet. You are a poor, pale, yuny, good-for-nothing thing. You cannot go to Oaklawn yet. But you may do this, if you se weary of this room; you may ramble o'er all this wing of the Pines; which 'all' ner as but two rooms besides this: the next one, which contains some things room beyond, boo's—such as a young girl may like to read. I's lot an extensive journey, you see," he added, as he flung open the door, "but better than 'ramping to Oaklawn."

I stood on the hreshold a few moments in

surprise; the room was long, running nearly, as I judged, the whole length of the building east and west, proportionally narrow, and lighted by a deep bay window in the west end, and by skylights of foft ground glass above. A heavy curtain of rich silk was looped away from the window, one part carelessly flung upon the back of a latge stuffed chair, as if it were done in a hurry. A low rocking chair, stuffed and cushioned with crimson damask, stood near, and a little footstool to match. In a niche near by was an elegantly-cased piano, the lid thrown back, and the mellow sunlight fell through that all west window, and glinted slong the white bys, making very distinct the notes and name if the simple old Scotch melody upon the paye of the open music-book against the rack. The floor was covered with a bind of matter I never was before your against the rack. The moor was covered a kind of matting I never saw before, very interspersed with pieces of armor, and weapons of offence and lefence. It was so different from anything had anticipated—my own room, though inply, was plainly furnished, and I never vic yed the Professor's garb or bearing as denting wealth or luxury. (N. B.—My notions of wealth and its evidences were such as vere current in Chesterwood fessor, to strve to reconcile such opposites, but he had disar peared. I stole forward to the piano, lightly, a if an extra jar would cause the whole scene to vanish. The dust lay upon the keys undist irded, and upon the right of the keys under anyed, and upon the instrument, lose by the side of a vase of dried and wither a flowers, (spring flowers, for the leaves of the violets and adders' tongues the leaves of the violets and adders'-tongues were easily dist nguishable, though the petals had fallen,) was a lady's glove, a small, dark kid glove; as if the owner, after disposing of her flowers, had flung it off, to play out the melody they had stirred in her heart. Instantly Sophie May's a count of the Professor's sister and his Bluebea dish tendencies recurred to me, not for the first time; for, after the few words which had passed between him and Miss Michal, in my presence that night as they peraled

scious power; and the strong jaw and close mouth indicated courage to perform, and strength to endure. That they represented Rothsay Cavendish and his father, I could not

fiamed, and dresse it carefully. The bandage then in use was not Mrs. Ellis's torn pillowcase, but we both hought of it; for, with a curious grimace, he 'aid—

"Alice Boss has taken very good care of it, Zingorella. She is a careful woman, 'specially of old linen. I to disher the careful woman, 'specially old linen. I to disher the careful woman, 'specially old linen. I to disher the careful woman, 'specially old linen. I to disher the careful woman, 'specially old linen. I to disher the careful woman, 'specially old linen. I to disher the careful woman, 'specially old linen. I to disher the careful woman, 'specially old linen. I to disher the careful woman, 'specially old linen. I to disher the careful woman wom strength which gave them such marked indi-viduality, save with this difference: in the elder ones it seemed to say, "I will do right, though the heavens fall!" but in the handsome, self-willed face of the boy, it changed to a laughing defiant, "I will do as I please, if the heavens fall!"

The smaller frame encircled a face of wholly different type from either—a boy's face, scarcely beyond the first years of childhood, dark-haired, dark-eyed—but daring, resolue, and impetuous. Something there was familis about this. I climbed upon a chair to view it closer. but have left that idiotic vampire to eat you up! But I don't confess, weekly, that I have done those things I ought not to have done, for miniature of Mr. Annesley, which Miss Agnes

had given me on her marriage.

"That face seems to interest you reatly, Zingorella," said the Professor. (He w. s close at my side, but I had not perceived his e strance or approach.) "Naturally enough, I s sppose, for he has something of the Bohemian look as well as yourself; but let me warn you, it is ugly enough now."
"Is he descended from one of Ziska's men?"

I asked, gravely.

"No," he said, smiling. "Though so, tething of a wanderer himself, Ralph Saville's a cestors were for centuries rooted fast in the north of England, growing up, living, and ding, on the same spot, as regular as any of the crops. Some chance drew his father to this ountry, where he rooted fast. But what do ye think will all obey the Emperor's commands, and the of the others, girl? Speak out!"

of the others, girl? Speak out!"

I told my thought of the father and in.
"Right!" he said, slowly. "They d d try to worthy your high consideration as tlat Fire-eater-it was twice as handsome, s least."

brows running up into angles, and mor ng rest-lessly. "Who was to blame for it, at e those who indulged him and petted him until he knew not the meaning of self-denial! Poor Philip! poor boy! I wonder," he went on, as t e traces of that quick flash of excitement sub. ded, " I wonder how I could ever think you lil , him! mble. I took another look at the face, and wondered, too—not if I was like that picture, I knew better, reader-but if the Professor was not a little insane; then turned to the one he called Ralph Saville, and asks...—
"Was this boy a brother of the other?"

"No; there was a sort of Scotch of asinshi between the families. We all had Say lle blo

"Those children are your brother ar 4 sister " How do you know, child?"

"Because both faces have somethi, g of

"Are what?" 'A great deal handsomer, sir." in the dry, ironical tone he sometimes used, and

et I had a feeling that he was not a gry, and spoke boldly my thought—
"You are laughing at me, I suppose, sir; but that face," pointing to that of the youth, "is not ugly-neither is that of the gentleman next "Well, how do you like it now? he said, looking me full in the face, and grimacing horribly. "Years have improved t, I sup-

"No, sir. Yet I like it now well mough, if

shapes!"
He laughed an almost merry laugh, as "Truth from a Bohemian and a woman

You are as blunt as you are odd, Zi-gorella."

The list below enumerates the age, and times f appointment of the Judges of the Supreme course of events, extensive changes must take place in its composition within a few years. Five of the Judges are over seven y years of age, and the Chief Justice has ent red on his eighty-first year :

John McLean, a native of New J rsey, is the ldest member of the present Bence, in date of commission. He was appointed 1 / Jackson 1829. He is seventy-two years I age. James M. Wayne, a native of Say annah, Ga., holds the next oldest appointment having re-ceived it in January, 1835. He is a venty years f age, and up to the time of his ppoin

was an ardent and active polit ian of the Jackson school. Associate Justice; but after the death of Chief Justice Marshall, he received the appointment of Chief Justice, in March, 1836, and was con

Judge Catron was born in Western Virgin but since his youth has been a resident of Tennessee. His age is sixty-five. By served one campaign under Gen. Jackson.

Thus far, all the incumbents of the present

Bench were appointed by Jackson.

Peter V. Daniel is a native of Virginia, descendant of one of the English fac He was born in 1786, and is conser uently seven ty-one years of age. He was off-red the pos of Attorney General by Jackson, but declined it. He was afterwards appointed Juited States

while it shows the feeling of the people and the determination they manifest in this unequal

"Ip, Member of the Inner Cabinet, Noble-man of the fifth rank, and Governor General of the two Kwong Provinces, hereby issues this plain proclamation of affairs:
"Whereas it is evident that the most honor

able thing in an army is a united heart, and that which is profitable for soldiers is a deter mined will, and now our armed men are collect ing in clouds, causing the four quarters to trem ble. The Imperial favor is an abyss of bright ness, whose influence extends to ten thousan intries. So that all the southern barbarians and northern tribes fear and reverence.

"But there are those rebellious barbarians the English, the descendants of dogs and hoge who have the natures of wolves and jackals, and cannot distinguish the 'five relations.'* are entirely destitute of politeness and virtue they steal each other's wives and concubines fathers and sons are libertines ; * * * ever thing they do is like brutes, and their whole conduct is unnatural. Therefore, they have now dared darkly to unite in petty schemes, and lightly treat the awe-inspiring Majesty of Heaven, (the Emperor.) Seeing that our army was unprepared, they violently took possession of our forts, recklessly and with wicked perverseness burned and destroyed houses and shops. Men and gods are alike enraged heaven and earth cannot endure them. It is fortunate that you, the people, treasure up virtue, have united strength, and are of the same mind. It is fortunate that the soldiers cherish fidelity, understand tactics, and have courage. Together you will excite the fury of a tempes and swear to protect the country's heart. You

fighting, you will securely guard the country. "You must entirely sweep away the English, urn and destroy their dens, and annihilate the race,† Then your virtue will be reported to purpose will give repose to the gods of the fields, and grain and favoring winds and rain will restore to your enjoyment the heaven of

and submit to the laws; but if they imitate the pattern, (the English,) they will in like manner be punished. If there are any traitors, a thorough investigation must be made, and destruction visited upon nine generations of the principals, while the whole family of accessories i vants to the barbarians, they must return

their original homes within 20 days. And if any, desiring gain, delay longer, they will re ceive the same punishment as traitors.

"A special edict. Let them trembling obey, and not oppose." The English Admiral has contented himself

with holding his position, while he waits for reinforcements and orders from home. A naval engagement occurred near Canton on Sanday, January 4th, in which five war to furnish the Extraordinary a full account steamers and a fort were engaged against about | It may be proper to note, by the way, that this Because both faces have something of the same look," I returned, glancing back to the portrait of the youth on the right, "ynly they was made at low tide, when it was difficult for level of the sea: the steamers to move, and one did get aground. The fight lasted about two hours, and the Chi-"Wonderful, Zingorella! So, with ugliness are said to have shown more courage and guides and peons. We set out from Tlamacas after a little scrutiny, he recognised him, though on horseback as far as La Cruz, some thousand disguised in a fine suit of clothes. Mr. Fox, on cipline and arms of western nations, they would not be their inferiors on the field of battle.

The "American difficulty" has not been permitted by our worthy Commissioner to rest in the satisfactory condition it was left in by the destruction of the four barrier forts. Certain matters which his Excellency Dr. Parker "chose to hold in abeyance pending that affair," have afforded matter for correspondence with the Governor General of Canton. A circular to American citizens in China.

that "means more ample than those now at command will be required to meet the emergency of the public interests of the United States in China, and the satisfactory and proper ad-

ments is an event yet future." What H. E. considers "ample means" does not appear; but if the Government at Washington designs to compel the Chinese to com-ply with any demands, they should know that the English, with seven or eight war steamers, have to be wide awake to maintain their posi-tion before Canton until reinforcements arrive. Doubtless, the result of the present war will be, that an English army will march upon Pekin. Then, other nations will be placed in new elations to his Imperial Majesty, Hien Fung.

1 Shun and Yii were ancient Emperors, who reigned it

WEGROES AND SLAVERY-A SPIRITED DE-BATE.

we have had in the Legislature, during the pressented, praying for the passage of such a law.

If one side was to be heard, both should be.

This roused Mr. Gazzam, of Allegheny, who made an eloquent and powerful speech in support of the rights of this persecuted class of people. He was particularly sarcastic on the Senator who objected to the publication, and his remarks told with much effect. He advocated not only the publication of the one memorial, but both. He desired them to go out side by side before the People, and let them judge between them.

A motion was then made that the Philadel.

A motion was then made that the Philadel.

A Lagain sank exhausted on the sight, I looked down no more. To go on for more than sight or ten paces, without stopping to take rest, was impossible, so rarified had the air become.

"At one time, after an extraordinary exertion to reach my guide, I fell, exhausted, and for some moments was unconacious. The blood gushed from my nostrils. Checking it with the frozen snow, I rallied, and clambered on. My guide, more inured to such trips, had now got far ahead. The sickening sensation I had at first experienced returne with redoubled force.

And heedless of pleasure, of comfort, of home, Rose quickly, like Mary, and answered, "I come! She put from her person the trappings of pride, And passed from her home with the joy of a bride, Nor wept at the threshold as onward she moved, For her heart was on fire in the cause that she love

Lost ever to fashion, to vanity lost, The beauty that once was the song and the toast; No more in the ball-room that figure we meet, But gliding at dusk to the holy retreat. Forgot in the halls is that high-sounding name For the Sister of Charity blushes at fame Forgot are the claims of her riches and lirth. For she barters for Heaven the glory of Earth.

Those feet that to music could gracefully move Now bear her alone on the mission of love : Those hands that once dangled the perfume and Are tending the helpless or lifted for them That voice that once echoed the song of the vain, Now whispers relief to the bosom of pain; And the hair that was shining with diamonds and per

Her down bed a pallet-her trinkets a bead-

Her lustre one taper, that serves her to read-Her sculpture, the crucifix nailed by her bed-Her paintings, one print of the thorn-crowned Head-Her music, the psalm, or the sigh of disease : The delicate lady lives mortified there, And the feast is forsaken for fasting and prayer Are the cares of that Heaven-minded virgin confine

And soft is her voice in the ear of the sick; Where want or affliction on mortals attend, The Sister of Charity there is a friend; Inshrinking where Pestilence scatters his breath. Like an angel she moves mid the vapor of Death Where rings the loud musket, and flashes the swore Unfearing she walks, for she follows the Lord. How sweetly she bends o'er each plague-tainted face

Like him whom she loves, to the mansion of grief

She comforts the sorrowful, strengthens the weak

She hastes with the tidings of joy and relief;

Who shrink from the pathway of virtue and pain Forgetful of service, forgetful of praise. Ye lazy philosophers, self-seeking men,

Ye fireside philanthropists, great at the pen, How stands in the balance your eloquence, weighed And yet there is no reason why women may not be angels of charity, without becoming

Sisters of Charity."-Ed. Era. MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

ASCENT TO THE CRATER OF POPOCATEPETL. From a newspaper published in the city of Mexico, called the Extraordinary, we copy the subjoined account of the ascent of Mount Popocatepetl, made by Dr. S. W. Crawford, of the U. S. Army. The doctor was, as we are informed, preparing a second expedition to Po-pocatepetl, with the intention of spending a night in the crater, of which he has promised

and rises to the height of 17,716 feet above the " Mexico, January 24, 1857. feet above. Here, with two of my companions, I set out on foot; the remainder rode on some distance. At the same time we all joined, and, he was running away, collared him, and inafter our final arrangements of our packs, &c., timated that he was a prisoner. Levi was we grasped our spears, and, protecting our eyes from the reflection, set out upon the snow, our guides ahead, the Indians with our packs being noticed, and turning the muzzle upon his

frozen snow. The guides and Indians struck tion, under the impression that he was firing at boldly out, without spear or staff; the rest of them, and when they turned back he had drawn us, clinging to our snow-spears, slowly followed.
Up we went, some eight hundred feet, when, getting in advance of the party, we halted to take breath. Respiration had become labored and difficult; and, as I sat exhausted upon the "Levi was an excellent servant, always obesnow, a deadly feeling, akin to sea-zickness, came over me. Rallying, however, I looked around for my companions; but of all who had oined us at Amecameca, not one remained. I wo of my friends, with the guides, were above

all given out; and taking the barometer from

half way to the summit; and as, clinging to the One of the most animated and spicy debates

and repugnance was visible, even to her weak brain, I suppose, and for the next eight or ten days she made my life a perfect torment. In the studied very hard for the past six months; I had worked hard at hours when other growing girls were at play; and now, when the strain was relaxed, and my irritable nerves cried for rest, mere physical rest, for I could not hope for the soothing cares of affection, to be met by that girl's vacant stare, to see her slatternly, ill-kept person before me, her stolid eye and how, but ready at my lightest movement, better shown had solved in the possible provided in the possible provided in the provided in the possible provided in the provided in the provided provided in the provided in the provided in the provided provided provided in the provided pro

her movements, (for the was never permitted to read of the street alone, to heffit her sign and to control agriculture of the con ten, as, lying down upon the snow, I drank in, like a refreshing draught, the sublimity of the scene! The huge crater yawned in horrible wastness at my feet; sulphureous odors issued his songs. These are sung wherever the Eng. from every side. An awful stillness pervaded everything. And I looked into its depths with a feeling I never before experienced. Before of the South, among the mines of California me stood the southwestern side, dark and and Australia, in the sea-coast cities of China gloomy; huge rocks rose from its depths, crag- in Paris, in the London prisons, everywhere, in gy and precipitous, while far below, the golden hue of the burning sulphur added to the pic- was the first. This was published in 1845, and turesque and sublime scene. I looked around reached a sale unknown till then in the music me, and the world seemed stretched beneath publishing business. Of "The Old Folks at the eastward, and the frosty top of Orizaba rose grandly from the purple landscape. Though conversant with Nature, I had never before solubly with its best associations.

"It was fast growing late, and, planting my snow-spear, I hung up my barometer. I looked around for my guide; he had fallen asleep. Arousing him to a sense of his danger, he implored me to descend, or we would be lost. Not a foot would he return in any direction, as, deaf to my entreaties to assist me to enter the crater, he protested and threatened to leave me. I de-scended a little distance into the crater for some specimens of lava and basalt, and returned to again arouse my guide, who, exhausted from pressing his opinion of the conduct of Lord Carhis efforts and overcome with the intense cold, had again fallen asleep. It was now highly dangerous to stay any longer, and, carefully taking my barometrical and thermometrical measurements, I prepared to descend. One more look at the abyss, black and dreadful in the deepening shade, one more longing gaze at the glorious prospect, as it grew more lovely in the evening twilight, and I left the scene. For a while we descended rapidly, as we followed our ascending tracks, but at last they had frozen; and, as if suddenly, the whole mountain had become one sheet of ice. It was this that my guide had feared. The sun had now set, and darkness was fast coming on, and our dan ger increasing at every step. My guide lost me and I had to make my way alone. The ice had now become so hard that it was almost impossi ble to break it, and it was with great difficulty that my snow spear sustained my weight. Striking it in advance of me, I slid down gently could while I struck into the ice in advance of

friends, who thought I was lost. . sion followed. My guide again joined me, the knowledge of victory imparts and we took our way towards the rancho. Near | The resolutions adopted by the Convention of me. In a short time, I was among my friends, and with a hearty supper around a blazing fire the public mind, and especially upon the local my toils were forgotten.

"Very respectfully, yours,
"S. W. CRAWFORD."

ATTEMPTED ESCAPE AND SUICIDE OF A SLAVE The Nashville Banner has an account of the circumstances will at once recall a similar narrative in "Uncle Tom's Cabin." The Ban-

Union Hall in this city, one a yellow man named Levi, and the other black, named Allen, ran away on Sunday night last. It appears Chattenooga, but arrived a moment too late. They took the track on foot, and, proceeding a few miles, secreted themselves until Monday night in a thicket. They then appeared at Autioch when the night train came along, and the "Our party numbered twenty, including uides and peons. We set out from Tlamacas after a little scrutiny, he recognised him, though the horseback as far as La Cruz, some thousand disguised in a fine suit of clothes. Mr. Fox. on full and free discussion of the entire subject, following.

"Our first start out was steep, and amid abdomen fired and fell on his seat. Mr. Fox and other passengers fled in an opposite direction."

dient and tractable, and unusually intelligent.' MEN WANTED IN IOWA-PRICE OF LABOR. Thomas Meredith, of Cass county, Iowa, says farm laborers are greatly wanted there at \$20 me, shouting to us to follow.

"On we went, slowly and tediously. The difficulty of travelling increased with every step. The servants who accompanied us had mills are wanted. Mr. M. says:

"Money invested in a flour mill by some good one who had sank exhausted, I joined my com-go-ahead Yankee would pay cent. per cent. Corn panions above. On we toiled, some hundred crops were not good in this part last summer, yards further, and again we stopped to rest.
Our number was now reduced to four and our threw the second too late; the early frosts spoiled two guides. The same sickness I had experienced was now felt by others; the oppression at any price, greater efforts will be made next at any price, greater efforts will be made next season to raise sufficient for the country and the brow of the mountain, and a snow-storm for the demand made upon it by the heavy emseemed inevitable. The cold was intense. My companions complained loudly of their feet; average two acres breaking a day. Corn plantand so great was the suffering of one of them, ed under the sod from the middle of May to the that I persuaded him to return. One only acmiddle of June will generally yield 25 bushels companied me for a short distance, when he returned, with one guide, to follow his descend- ing companions.

middle of Sune win generally flow occasion- per acre, sometimes much more, and occasion- ally only valuable for feeding to stock late in the fall."

ice, I looked down at my retreating companions, and heard the shouts of those at the foot of the of slaves to be 263,197, being an increase of we have had in the Legislature, during the present session, sprung up incidentally yesterday in the Senate, on the presentation of a memorial from members of the Society of Friends in Chester county, remonstrating against the passage of any law to prohibit the settlement of blacks or manumitted slaves within this Commonwealth. On the presentation of the petition, it was read; when Mr. Scofield, of Warren, moved that it be published in the Daily Legislative Record. Mr. Wright, of Philadelphia, objected to its publication, on the ground that it was a party document; and that if it was published, he should be obliged to ask the published, he should be obliged to ask the publication also of a petition he had presented, praying for the passage of such a law. If one side was to be heard, both should be. towns. There was a manifest decrease of the To go on for more than eight or ten paces, slaves of the same communities. Doubtless the great emigration to Texas and Arkansas has operated to prevent a large increase of the slaves.

From the New York Evening Post. AN EPIGRAM. The Supreme Court and the Question of Color.

Pray why should Sambo, in our courts,

For though he is a colored man Our Justice too is Taney.

Since Taney does thus ruthlesly Poor Sambo's rights attack, What mercy may we hope for from Atterney General Black ?

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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G. BAILEY, Washington, D. C.

WHO WRITE THE NEGRO SONGS ?- The prinbrink.

"What a spectacle! The incessant toil of eight hours hunger and cold were alike forgotton as bring days and cold were alike forgotton as bring days and cold were alike forgotpublishing business. Of "The Old Folks at Home," 100,000 copies have been sold in this Kentucky Home," and "Old Dog Tray," each had a sale of about 70,000. All his other songs have had a great run. All his compositions are

DUELLING IN GREAT BRITAIN,-It appears by a late complaint of Lord Cardigan before the House of Lords, that aggrieved parties in Great Britain are not permitted under any circumstant ces to resort to duels for satisfaction. Lord C has lately been assailed by a publication of a staff officer. His only recourse was to appeal for protection to the Commander-in-chief. This appeal was the more necessary as his only redress, for the articles of war are so stringent or duels that the loss of commission and imprison ment would follow as the result of a challenge. Lore Panmure, the Secretary of War, in exdigan in the matter, highly approved of his not resorting to a challenge.

In a little town on the upper Mississippi river a clergyman recently married a young couple and after the ceremony was over wished the bride a pleasant journey down the "stream of life." "I hope so," said she; "but I've heard there was a great deal of fever on the river now, and I hope we shan't ketch none of't ou ti way down !

From the St. Louis (Mo.) Democrat, (Benton organ OUR TICKET AND PLATFORM.

The Democratic City Convention on Satur day was full in numbers, unanimous in opinion dates were nominated with acclamation, and without a dissenting voice; and only case was it necessary to make a second ballot to its foot, and sustaining my weight as I best | The earnest spirit which informed the delegates could not fail to make itself cognizable to the me. I was on the edge of a great baracca or ravine. Excited by the peril of my situation, I progressed rapidly on. I know not how long I was in descending. At last the black ashes appeared beneath me, and I heard the loud shouts henceforward, were the leading characteristics of the guides sent out to look for me by my of the collective intelligence and volition friends, who thought I was lost. "Free labor" was a potent spell word, respond "One more slide, and I was upon the earth. ed to whenever uttered in a peal of cheers and The nervous excitement that had so long sus- stampings. If numbers, earnestness, and uni tained me was now gone. I had taken no food ty, are favorable prognostics, we may abide the or drink the whole day, and an exhausting de- result of the election with the tranquillity which

La Cruz, I met my horse with the guides that are a brief and dispassionate expression of the

bearings of that question : Whereas, the Pro-Slavery party of this State. calling themselves national Democrats, by their ourse in the last session of the Legislature, re newed the agitation of the Slavery question and forced the emancipation question people; and whereas the Democracy of this city deem this a fit opportunity to declare their sentiments in regard to this question, therefore

Resolved, That we heartily endorse the course of our delegates in the last Legislature. Slavery in the State of Missouri, in the opinion of this Convention, is an open question, and one of vital importance to the people of this State; that we disapprove of the resolutions on this subject introduced by Mr. Carr, in the Legislature, during its last session, as an attempt to

gag the free expression of opinion upon the freedom of speech and of the press.

Resolved, That the Constitution of this State yellow man purchased tickets for himself and servant for Chattanooga. The trick was not detected—Levi passed as a white man, and the consent of the owners, by making compen provides that slaves may be emancipated by sation for the same, and that gradual emanc er passengers, ordering food for his servant at a side table. The attention of Mr. Charles Fox, merchant of this city, who was on board, on his pation, upon the terms provided in the Consti

> kindling a domestic Slavery agitation in Mis-souri, in which the institution will be consumed like stubble, or through which it will pass like gold through the crucible, is placed upon the proper agent. The historic evidence which convicts the national Democratic party of the guilt or crowns it with the glory that agitation, is too recent and too notorious to require that it should be reproduced on this occasion. That party applied the torch in electing Balm, and poured oil upon the fire in passing Carr's resolution. They lighted the path of the friends of free labor, who were not slow to pursue it, and which has led them to a lofty eminence. Unchallenged and unassailed, the "national Democracy," with a recklessness which looks like a fatality, placed Slavery on its banner before the world; and they are now conscious that sentence of doom is impending. The praise or blame of presenting the issue is theirs. When a system of gradual emancipa tion shall be in successful operation in thi State—when land shall be trebled in value, and the white population quadrupled in numbers-when St. Louis shall have the mills of Lowel and the forges of Pittsburgh, in addition to he own expanded commerce—the statesman or leis torian, in accounting for the new order of things, may mention the proceedings of the Legislature of 1856-'57, and accord due ment to the National Democracy—such merit as the Scriptures accord to Balaam for blessing those whom he went forth to curse—such as is accorded to all blind and wicked instruments for ac

> complishing good ends.
>
> The importance of the question of emancipa tion-the right to discuss it-the qualified per mission to emancipate, contained in the Constitution—an anathema upon Carr's resolution. and "full and free discussion of the entire sub ject," are embodied in the simple and comprehensive platform constructed by the Conven tion, and on which the robust Democracy St. Louis stand in "cubic phalanx fi; m. was deemed better to ignore dead and distant issues, and concentrate upon the near and vital one which is specified in the resolutions. The ukase offered by Carr in the Legislature was certainly an attempt to gag freedom of speech; bu it was more, for it was an attempt to eternize Slavery in this State, and to shut out free State immigration. If it could effect this two-fold purpose, it would blight the land, and make the Mis souri river as much of a solitude as the Amazon Fortunately, the constitutional right of engaging in the pursuit of happiness, of which mankind is somewhat prone to avail itself, renders the Carresolution a dead letter.

> The issue in this canvass is thus clearly defined. Shall we submt to be gagged? Shall we acknowledge that Slavery is too sacred for discussion—is it dearer to us than the State?
> If a conflict of interest should arise between the State and the institution, shall we commit ourselves in advance for the institution and against the State? The day may come when oyalty to Slavery may be treason to Missouri

It may have come already. Shall we then refuse to enlighten ourselves at such a juncture, and forbid inquiry and in-vestigation? The cause that shuns inquiry and repulses investigation is a bad cause. We do not suppose the freemen of St. Louis will embrace it by electing any man chief magistrate of this city who affiliates with those who